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# Curfew

John Blockley

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

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Solemnly, mournfully, Dealing its dole, The Curfew Bell Is beginning to tole. Cover the embers, And put out the light; Toil comes with morning, And rest with the night. Dark grow the windows And quench'd is the fire, Sound fades into silence - All footsteps retire; No voice in the chambers, No sound in the hall! Sleep and oblivion Reign over all. Solemnly mournfully, Dealing its dole, The Curfew Bell Is beginning to toll, The Curfew Bell Is beginning to toll. The book is completed, and closed like the day, And the hand that has written it lays it away; Dim grow its fancies, forgotten they lie, Like coals in the ashes, they darken and die. The windows are darken'd, the hearth-stone is cold, Song sinks into silence - The story is told. Darker and darker, the black shadows fall; Sleep and oblivion reign over all. Solemnly, mournfully, dealing its dole, The Curfew Bell is beginning to toll.

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# THE CURFEW.

*"Solemnly, mournfully, dealing its doom,  
The Curfew bell is beginning to toll."*



Words by **H. W. LONGFELLOW,** — Music by **JOHN BLOCKLEY.**

*Price 25 cts. net.*

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# CURFEW.

SOLEMNLY, mournfully, dealing its dole,  
The Curfew Bell is beginning to toll.

Poetry by H.W. LONGFELLOW.

Music by JOHN BLOCKLEY.

*Andante Sostenuto.*

*sf* *dim. e rall.*

Solemn - ly, mournfully, Deal - ing its dole, The Cur - - few Bell Is be -

*pp* *ten.*

ginning to toll. Cover the embers, And put out the light;

*cres.* *sf*



*dim. e rall.*

Toil comes with morning, And rest with the night. Dark grow the windows And

*mf* *p* *mf*

quench'd is the fire, Sound fades into silence— All footsteps retire; No

*pp legati.*

voice in the chambers, No sound in the hall! Sleep and oblivion

*p* *pp*

*ad lib.* *tempo.*

Reign o - - ver all. Solemn - ly mournfully, Deal - ing its dole, The

*pp*



Cur - few Bell Is be - - ginning to toll, The Cur - few Bell Is be -

*dim. e rall.*

ginning to toll.

*mf* *sf* *sf* *dim.*

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The first system shows the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The second system continues the vocal melody with a 'dim. e rall.' instruction, followed by piano accompaniment with 'mf' and 'sf' dynamics, and a final 'dim.' instruction.

The book is completed, and closed like the day,  
 And the hand that has written it lays it away;  
 Dim grow its fancies, forgotten they lie,  
 Like coals in the ashes, they darken and die.  
 The windows are darken'd, the hearth-stone is cold,  
 Song sinks into silence—The story is told.  
 Darker and darker, the black shadows fall;  
 Sleep and oblivion reign over all.  
*Solemnly, mournfully, dealing its dole,*  
 The Curfew Bell is beginning to toll.